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Zictures of Life.

MONEY.

BY MARY E. CLARKE.

her father, marrying again, and to one brown curls before he spoke, then he "You are admiring Miss Lewis, But over opposite doctor," said one of the gentlemen she lies placidly. menongenial to our heroine, the latter said.
went to live with Mr. Colton, who de- "Frank, you love Kate." clared his intention of leaving her his

Of course suitors were plenty, perfect ampiexion, Kate Lewis was not one to Atherton's wife." her charms. Among those who admir-ed this brilliantly beautiful girl, was a Kate at that instant finished her song. came to him poor, orphaned, friendless, were full of fire and brilliancy.

was s man selfish, but capable of his protestations of never-dy-from the engagement.
she fancied she returned it, 't would be impossible to describe

and returned the cordial. Kale always gave him.

lady who superintended his household affairs, and did interminable pieces of crochet work in the sitting-room in the evenings, and Frank Lee, whose curly head is resting on the arm of Mr. Col-head is resting to the control of the must be a should always be the case, but it is resting to the control of the must be a should always be the case, but it is resting to the control of the must be a should always be the case, but it is resting to the control of the must be a should always be the case, but it is resting to the case first love thrown back upon his heart, for Europe in a few days, and when first love thrown back upon his heart, for Europe in a few days, and when made aware of the certainty that for a for love, by becoming almost girlish in his demonstrations of affection toward.

Frank had filled partially the craving made aware of the certainty that for a time at least, be must lose his idol. Frank's long silent love could be con-I Mr. Colton. Now scated on a low stool cealed no longer. He told her all, conthe fact that Atherton at the old man's feet, he was slowly cluding with—
been your most devoted caressing the withered hand, his eyes wereal months, and has fifixed on the grate fire, his thoughts far mine yet; I do not ask you now to re-

grand piano, came from the other room. until I may fill a nearer place, will you kate sang well. Feeling music in the not, Kate?" not in any hurry to leave me?"

No, no, a thousand times no. I will posture the wedding; but—but, uncle, limit you misjudge Atherton."

Well, well, child, I am satisfied if pushes had too much would myself to wish to cross young people in their love."

Down forth the full tones of a rich contral temen were assembled upon the porch of one of the hotels at Saratoga, when and Frank, in his dreamy reverie, felt his whole soul spring to a new tremble real temen were assembled upon the porch of one of the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga, when a gentleman and two ladies rode up on the hotels at Saratoga.

and, is order to introduce you properly ing upon these memories, was a revelation to the old man. He looked up.—

the pallor of her face positively startthat saw nought but perfection in me.

Ir. Lewis, Catharine's father, was a

of the room, modded over the crochet still, and many comments were made

on the high ready to bless me. The eyes were dim that saw nought but perfection in me.

I have been to the little cottage where probably would prove inefficient against am of large wealth, and this was his work. Atherton was beside Kate; the upon ber looks as she rode slowly up child. The pet of both parents, young man and his old friend were, to to the steps.

ile, until she was seventeen years all intents and purposes, alone. Still One of the gentlemen, a new arrival. But at that time, her mother died, when till his white hair mingled with Frank's face.

Frank did not start. The words

ures, and the rare contrast of black young man, sadly. "Loving and loved, and eyes, with a pure red and white she will not need a friend when she is

id not know why rank Lee was such and the dark uyes were full of tender- ciled on it. Come. apet of her uncle's, but she met him ness as they rested on her face. She at home constantly. It was an old love looked radiantly beautiful; the excite- parlor engaged by Mr. Hayes, and there story; and when the son of her who had ment of singing had given a rich crimlove of Mr. Colton's youth, son glow to her cheek; and her eyes Kaie.

he had but obeyed the dictates of a Without any of that blushing embarum, generous nature, in educating rassment which love, real love would Kate said, previding for him. Kate knew have given her, she welcomed Frank, "I am so glad, Frank, so glad that ing of this, she only knew that Dr. whom she had not seen before, and I waited. I do not come to you now, as a pet of her uncle's and her drew her chair up beside her uncle's, as I should have done three years ago. nother's, she liked him in a frank, as it, Atherton inwardly observed, "I My father's recent death, as he left no

Colton, seized with the same sudden must take my property."

Atherton Holmes always winced when the beautiful Mrs. Lee was spoken Lawrence Colton after her death, and silent wish, was away at the time, mak- narrator added, warm, loving tenderness of his ing a visit to Niagra, to be away on "And, after all, though Mr. Colton him made the sense of obligation Kate's wedding day. A terrible distinct painful. He had studied covery came with Mr. Colton's death; inherited all her father's money." and had passed with high honors thro' instead of leaving large wealth, it was Peterson's Magazine. the fractice, more than repaid his there was nothing, literally nothing for for the first outlay. But to Kate. In her first grief, Kate had no lir Colton's heiress, to take ad-matage of his freely offered hospitality fort, and found his soothing tenderness inexpressibly dear to her; but, when the state of her uncle's affairs was told her, her first thought, dictated by a Holmes, the gentleman offer to release Mr. Holmes from his e spieddid talents had won Kate's engagement. She wrote to him, look at, when he asked her to be his ing upon the note, in her secret heart, a mere form. To ber surprise, a polite wing his selfishness; talented, and chilling answer was returned.

cle feed the young heart bet- the sudden revelsion of feeling in Kate's

She was not sick many days, but they were long enough to make her feel, with a strange, deep, pleasure, the kind care of her uncle's ward. The respectful tenderness with which he treated her;

sigh escaped him unconsciously.

Some long silent memory in Mr. elderly gent eman, and a tall lady in a Colton's heart was stirred too by this black habit and hat. Heavy braids of

to the porch, and they rested first on the face she had longed for three years to see. She bowed, and a faint color But the old man only repeated, rose to her cheek. Frank bounded orded heiress-ship did not detract from "Remember, I charge you to be that down the steps to meet her, but before young physician, for whom Kate enter-and came, with Atherton, into the room. Kate had gone into the house. A few tained the greatest respect, and who They were a handsome couple. His had ber warm, sincere friendship She tall, erect figure matched hers well; into his hand—one word only was pen-

> He fellowed the man to the private alone, still in her riding-dress, stood

Not many words came at first, but

will, puts me in possession of more the breath the quiet, brotherly manbe always extended toward her, the was the scene in the sitting-room! Mr. would leave, and, if you take me, you

Frank Lee was proud. He had obey-night when he penetrated Frank's of in his presence, her romantic story the mother's last wish when he came secret. Frank, carrying out a long alluded to, and especially when the

FROM A PASHIOMABLE WOMAN'S DIART.

Henry handed me a letter. It is i my mother's cramped old-fashioned hand. She will be here the first of next

'Tis very foolish to think so, I know -but then these fashionable Hammiltons will be here. Mrs. Hamilton dresses with such taste, and mother will wear that old, old silk. I wish she had Mr. decided to come the week after - I'll fresh heart like Kate's, and fancy captive. She believed cepted Miss Lewis's offer to release film

My wretchedness is unspeakable-

they rell me. Alas! my life is all two gens d'armes (or soldiers who covered the gaudy dress of a bandit. ly together, with half a tea cupfull of

ways! Mry Gop forgive me! 'Tis the

I have seen my mother. Not soon shall I forget that meek, white face, and Colon, and his niece, Catharine Lewis; glorious young voice; and the sigh, com-black hair resting on her cheek, and a the lip so mute!—the gentle lips, always of the approach of a heavy Vetturino and in order to introduce you properly ing upon these memories, was a revela-should take heed:—

he had walked from the porch steps to meekly. Can it be that she will never to deliver up his money, or he would those where the party dismounted, speak so to me again? So white that instantly become a dead man. brow, so stony, so cold !

They have laid her away. They have laid her away. They have buried my living heart with her. It was in the storm. The rain dripped from the windows, the turf was soaked with water. when the first joy of meeting was over. The little white church, where she has

That dear, gray-haired minister!-Servant of Jesus for nearly fourscore and ten venrs, he pitied me.

resignation, adding that as she died she from his shoes, for that he himself

"Jerus can make a dying bed "Feel soft as downy pillows are."

He told, with unsteady voice, how tenderly she had spoken of her children of me - far away, drowned in the pleasures of wealth. I sobbed aloud.

Nor could I look, as they lowered the coffin. I shut my eyes, and for a moment felt as if I never cared to open

The Pedlar and the Pilgrim.

BY G. D. R., D. D.

English travelling carriage drove up to mediately seized him as their prisoner. the post-office at Velletri, just as a large On hearing his story, however, they world of misery has fallen upon me concourse of people, coming by the quickly repaired with him to the scene the did herself.

Trank Lee guessed how near to never given her whole love to her beto my very lips.

The world one day more this same that the policy of the pilgrim. And soon to my very lips.

The world one day more this ing from the opposite side of the town.

The world one day more this ing from the opposite side of the town. trothed; and the expression of withering contempt which came upon her lip, as she read the note, would have shamed this heart to such stern silence; the pale of the safety of the pale of third, walking by their side leading his This one of the Soldiers incautiously Many farmers neglect to give their horse, over whose saddle a large militan applied to his lips; when, to the dismey ontile as much salt as they desire. Al-My mother is dead! horse, over whose saddle a large minta- applied to his hips, when, to the distance though it is probable that they need of the party, four more of these lawless where the such are more salt in summer, while they are around me. My heart sinks—O! that horse's back. By this soldier walked duet upon the readjevidently expecting, much salt even in winter, as any one can the man in too could die! a man apparently between thirty and from the signal of the chief, a rich booty see, if they will observe how eagerly the splenders by which I am sur forty years of age, dressed like the was in store. For an instant the brig- cattle will lick all suck ambataness. And The splenders by which I am sur- forty years of age, dressed like the was in store. For an instant the brig- calls will less an air same answers. And they will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of forty of the will eat bay and other kinds of the will eat bay and other kinds

ton's chair, his large, soft, blue eyes fixed on the fire, and his hand clasped fast in that of his old friend. With his irrevocable. The family were to leave first love thrown back upon his heart. for Europe in a few days, and when wardrobe, her close Quaker caps, her agreed company would render the way of this story. unpolished language, her old-fashioned less irksome, and therefore they would We have, in the preceding anecdote, only heart-felt prayer I have breathed greatly did the pilgrim's conversation too suddenly in the specious appearance since the days of my childhood. | lighten the burden of the pedlar's well of strangers; for, though we hope our All is blank! The house seems like filled box, whose contents he flattered readers may never be exposed to so only about once in two or three ways. araller for several months, and has not as not as not as not as a proposal of marriage; away. The door which leads from the author pardon me—I doubt this bre. He is too worldly, too selfish, his bre. It is not as not not ask you now to remark a way. The door which leads from the turn my love, but let me hope, Wherevar and they were then allowed to eat and t sorrow and my penitence there! O! tions his pious companion appeared to mind, through life, that wickedness, in sorrow and my penitence there! O! tions his pious companion appeared to mind, through life, that wickedness, in their enting enough to hair that I could see her smile again—wind entertain as vivid a horror as himself, order to accomplish its purpose, will think that eattle know for he inmost depths of her nature, she could Three years later. A group of gen- my arms, about her neck, and feel her relating an attack they had made upon assume every disguise. A be pour forth the full tones of a rich con- tlemen were assembled upon the purch warm embrace. a poor old woman returning from the urbanity to strangers is sanctioned by Mother - word that I have abused, Velletri market, only the preceding day, prudence; but confidence and good maternal heart that I have forsaken, when they cruelly robbed her of the opinion should be withheld, until time wounded, now forever at rest in the trifling sum she had obtained by the and experience have matured the stersale of her fresh eggs, and enraged at ling value of those first pleasing imso small a booty, had shamefully beaten pressions, so captivating to the young herself and poor patient mule ; nor did and inexperienced .- Dollar Newspape they leave ber to her fate, until warned

just the same as when I was last there, dotes, did the pilgrim beguile the tedi-But over opposite in the pleasant parlor ousness of their route, interspersing his | SHEEWSBURY CARE. One pound of discourse with the names of all the Dreary sight! They wonder at my distant villages seen perched on the and essence of lemon. excess of grief. They would not, knew mountain sides, the boundary of the ge fortune. Her year of mourning chimed well with the thoughts in his they my self-reproaches, the crushing heart. He only said, they my self-reproaches, the crushing heart. He only said, they my self-reproaches, the crushing heart. He only said, they my self-reproaches, the crushing heart. He only said, they my self-reproaches, the crushing heart. He only said, weight upon my spirit. As I stood by wardly congratulated himself upon his sugar, cinnamon and nutmeg to your weight apoint in the state of t whispers in my heart when the rich the ruins of a Roman aqueduct, when two of algar 12 Onnees or stranger sought the favorite child, my suddenly, the pilgrim, producing a wet with new milk; egg, if you p way ward self. How she implored me stiletto from the sleeve of his palmer's to be humble! to bear my exaltation gown, commanded the astonished pedlar

> The poor pedlar, already balf dead with alarm, replied-

"Money he had none; he had sent vor, mace or nutmeg. his little hoard from Naples to his mother in Genoa, and humbly begged his of flour, one of butter, half a pound of life might be spared, as his earnings sugar, lemon, rese water. formed her chief support."

help being at hand, and preferring the loss of his buckles to that of his life he replied that he should have them, Touchingly he spoke of her sweet provided he chose to unfasten them

would never give them. Whereupon the pilgrim, incantiously vigorous blow, plunged it up to the hilt in the pilgrim's back who fell heavily to the ground, and expired without a

Dreadfully alarmed at the result, the pedlar hastily threw down his box and ran along the road, until met by some gens d'armes riding their daily patrol, and who, observing his haste and disordered looks, concluded be was escap-On the 6th of February, 1825, an ing from the hands of justice, and im-

How carefully she brought me up, numerous inquiries, we heard the fol- shot of the guards, taken so completely thirst, rather than go out of their at by surprise, failing in doing any execu-

continue on their route together, and an instance of the danger of confiding Perhaps some may my that the

SHORT CARE.-Five pounds of flour, 2 ounces of sugar 8 ounces of butter, 8 eggs, rose-water, nutmeg.

Cur CARE.—Three leacups of flour, three eggs, two teacups of sugar, one do of butter, one of milk. pearlash, fla-

Sugar CARE.—One and a half cup

Rusk .- One quart milk, a teacup of The pilgrim, however, proved inex- yeast, a little salt thickened with flour; The little white church, where she has led me so often by the hand, looked gray through the mist. The very birds the contents of the box, and also the chirped mournfully under their wet roof leaves. Black, and O! so fearful, shoes—buckels that the good man's the grave yawned at my feet. Terrible! The pilgrim, however, proved inexplet that he must have potatoes with the sponge, and let rise let stand over night. Mix six boiled potatoes with the sponge, and let rise again. Take half a pound of butter and mix with flour, half a pound of sugar, if you like, and the whites of three formed, are as mirth-provoking as anything out of Rabelius or Smollett. The the grave yawned at my feet. Terrible! vanity had tempted his purchasing in I thought she might not be dead, and I Rome—similar to those worn by the laid my hand again upon her forehead. Cold! iey cold! I shricked aloud—I could not restrain my feelings.

Vanity had tempted his purchasing in sponge in and then the egg; grate in some nutmeg, mix tolerably stiff, and let under our eyes, is the following story from the Pittsburg Journal:

"Not long since, an old lady entered of Rabelias or Smollett. The sponge in and then the egg; grate in some nutmeg, mix tolerably stiff, and let rise; then butter your hands, and mould in small cakes, and let rise again.

Secing the case was desperate, no Second the case was desperate, no specially will be uncompled. rusk will be unequaled

RICE PUDDING .- One quart of milk, one teacup of rice, one of raisins, salt. Sweeten to taste, and season with nut-

cools; put in three well beaten eggs, there," continued she, "but it stooping to take the buckels, the pedlar seizing his opportunity, wrenched the stiletto from his grasp, and, with one stiletto from his grasp, and, with one good enough to repeat, and economical.

To Restore Varmen.—One pint of alcohol, half a pint Balm of Guilead buds, put them together and let stand a waiter came down through the seiling. few days before using. Shake up fre- "There is your answer, ma'am," an quently. It will restore scalded varn-

GINGERBREAD. Two cupfulls of moasses, oneof sugar, one of sour milk, one of butter, five of flour, one teaspoonful of saleratus, and one tablepooful of ginger.

CREAM CARE. - One cupfull of butter two and a balf of sugar, four of flour, five eggs, one cupfull of cream, and a little saleratus. Season with lemon or

Sugar Care. - One cupfull of sugar; half cupfull butter; one tes-s

Another on my conscience tells me I have neglected her—that I have been ashamed of her cosy sitting-room, in seizing his carbine, warned the robb of her greef were new, and her showed in her grief were new, and her poor, tired heart rested with a sense the group there con
Oston, Mrs. Knesss, a of comfort upon the love of her friend,

that saw nought but perfection in me.

I have been to the little cottage where I was born. Doubly dear seemed every part of that old house. The floor in the wide kitchen was white and sanded

With this, and many similar anec
With this, and many similar anec
Decaying apples, cabages and roots of various sorts, old beef and pork barrels, rotten boards and whatever else is well together; add the whites, after having beaten them to a froth, with ten ounces of flour. It ought not to be put in a condition to produce

min, sweeten the air, and give the cel-lar a neat and tldy look, making it rival the parlor in its way. If provisions, or other substances liable to decay, have to be kept in the celler during the sum-mer, chloride of lime should be occa-sionally sprinkfed over the floor. Keep the windows open for a free circula of air, guarding them, if necessary, by

Zumorous.

A SMART TRAVELLER.-The elec-

she had a message to send to Whe In a few minutes her note was de ed in a dumb waiter, and and mysterious manner through the cei Sweeten to taste, and season with nut-meg. Bake two hours in a slow oven. inquired the old bady, with her eye BREAD PUDDISG. -Boil the milk, and bent upon the ceiling. "Yes ma'am," pour over the bread, cover it up until it answered the clerk. "I never was scarcely tell, ma'am; it may be two or three hours." The old hely went away, and returned in exactly two hours. yellow envelope in her hands, with a smile of mingled gratification and astonishment. "Now, that beats all," exclaimed she, "bless my heart. All the way from Wheeling, and the wafer still wet. That is an awkward lecking box, but it can travel like pises."

A Coos MIRER. -Some rears ago, a vast depths of an English coal mis.
The venerable Professor Faresh, made one of the number, used to twith infinite gusto the following in the ordinary manner, by means of the bucket, and with a miner for a fellow passenger, he perceived as he thought, certain unmistakable symptoms of frailty in the rope. "How often do you change your ropes, my good man? he inquired, when about half way from the bottom of the awful abyes: "We change them every three months, or," replied

on the Fourth. Jim, lend me two es